

1908

January - June

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Cambridge Mass.

A paper written by Dr. W. J. Rolfe to be read at the meeting of the Old Cambridge Shakespeare Association on January 28, 1908. I read it on that occasion. The following is a copy:

" Concerning Hamlet.

The earliest form of Shakespeare's play of Hamlet is that of 1603. I agree with the majority of the best critics that the early play (of 1589, or whatever the date may have been) could not have been written by Shakespeare. We have only the merest fragmentary information about it, and nothing but the mention of a ghost that cried "Revenge!" that indicates any resemblance to the present Hamlet. It would be a waste of time to say anything more about it.

Assuming that the present play was first written about 1603, it should be understood that it was long after Shakespeare had outgrown the influence that the old "blood-and-thunder" tragedies may have had upon him in his apprentice work as a dramatist, when he wrote Titus Andronicus, if, as some believe, he did write it. If it was his, it must have been written as early as 1589 - thirteen or fourteen years before the probable date of Hamlet.

One may say, indeed, that nothing "before

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"Hamlet" is of any special interest or importance in our study of the play except the existence of the old History of Hamblet, from which the dramatist drew a portion of his plot.

Taking the play as we find it, three things are to be considered: First, the situation; second, the man who has to meet the situation; third, the question, being the man Shakespeare makes him, how should he - how must he - meet it?

On the situation I need add nothing to what I said in my former note. It is the most terrible, the most perplexing, the most exacting that can be imagined. There is no parallel to it as a tragic problem in all dramatic literature. The critics, with few exceptions, have amazingly underrated and misunderstood it.

As to the man Hamlet, also, few of the critics have seen him as Shakespeare saw him - one

"Where every god did seem to set his seal,
To give the world assurance of a man" -
an ideal hero, like his Henry V. As George Fletcher says, the poet has endowed him
"with sensibility and imagination, with
passion and will, with sympathy and
self devotion, and with 'the hand to
saul' no less than 'the will to do' - each
in an ideally exalted degree, and all

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harmoniously combined into a character of perfect ideal strength and beauty."

So far as I am aware, I was the first to call attention to a remarkable passage in which Shakespeare meant to remind us what manner of man Hamlet was before the play begins, and before the shadow of his conflict with an evil fate has fallen upon him. It is where he is talking with Rosencrantz and Guildenstern and says:—

[So on from page 322, fifth line, of my new edition of the play, and continue to near the end of page 323, ending with "more sinned against than sinning!" omit the foot-notes on both pages.]

Now, how should this ideal young hero, as Shakespeare makes him, the real Hamlet, behave in the situation in which he is placed by the revelation and the imputation of his father's ghost? His conduct certainly ought to be in keeping with his character as conceived by the dramatist; and I believe that it is thus in keeping, as Klein, Under, Fletcher, Furness, and others explain it. His seeming hesitation, inaction, self-reproach, and failure—so far as it is failure—are due to external causes—to the situation—not to the man himself. This is the fundamental idea of the Weber

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theory, the substance of which I have given briefly before and need not dwell upon here - In the development of it at length, I may refer you to my new edition of the play, or to Miss Wilder's translation of Ureder's book, in the introduction to which I have discussed the chief objections to the theory.

I do not think, however, that Ureder, or any commentator on his theory, lays sufficient stress on the fact that it is the only theory which is really, and in all respects, true to Shakespeare's conception of Hamlet the man. Every other theory - Goethe's, Coleridge's, and the rest - assume either some original and radical weakness or defect in his nature or character, or some such weakness or defect which is due to the problem he has to solve. They either deny that he is by nature and character equal to the task, or assert that he becomes unequal to it after it is imposed upon him - through excess of reflection, or, as Sidney Lee expresses it, "by introspective workings of the brain that paralyzes the will"; or as others say, by conscience, which "calls him different ways," making him hesitate between the murder of his uncle and obedience to the injunction of the Ghost. All these theories are inconsistent with Shakespeare's conception of Hamlet and with what he does and says in the play; and all

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have been refuted by one or another of the critics.

[For a good statement and defence of the "conscience" theory - perhaps the least objectionable of the wrong theories - see the extracts from the Quarterly Review, pages 19-22 of my new edition of the play.]

Another theory, or set of theories, assumes that Hamlet, whatever he may have been before the play begins, becomes insane after the visit of the Ghost - actually insane, in a greater or less degree, ^{and} ~~and~~ for more or less of the time -

Professor Bradley's theory - the latest, and one that is worked out with great skill and ingenuity - belongs to this class. He accepts in full Shakespeare's conception of the Prince as a man, but assumes that after the interview with the Ghost he was the victim of "melancholia". He does not quite like to call it insanity, yet says it was not "dejection" or "mere common depression of spirits," but "not far from insanity". Yet he adds that, "if we like to use the word disease loosely, Hamlet's condition may truly be called disease; no exertion of will could have dispelled it," He says also that "many readers would understand it better if they read an account of melancholia in a work on mental diseases." The professor, while thus hesitating to call it insanity,

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(6) distinctly admits that it is a mental disease which paralyzes the will and renders its victim absolutely incapable of doing what he thinks and feels he ought to do.

This theory reminds me of the man who said to another, "I won't say that you lie, but you do just as I do when I lie!" Dr. Bradley says substantially that "Hamlet isn't insane, but he is in a condition not far from insanity, and you may call it insanity if you choose; at any rate, it is a mental disease that paralyzes the will, just like insanity!"

Now I agree with Campbell the poet, James Russell Lowell, and other excellent critics, that to make Hamlet insane or mentally diseased in any case or degree whatever is a degradation of the character -

[Read from my edition, page 327, from "Campbell says," etc. to the end of that paragraph on p. 328; "interest in him would be gone."]]

It is a significant fact that Horatio, the self-poised, level-headed scholar, the intimate friend and confidant of Hamlet, never says a word that lends support to the notion that the Prince is insane or in any way mentally diseased. And I may add - what is equally significant, though no critic, I think, has referred to it - Horatio

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never criticizes Hamlet for delay or inaction, or intimates that he regards him as neglecting the task laid upon him. [Dr. Bradley, in a single instance, interprets one short sentence spoken by Horatio as implying some reproach for inaction, but this is clearly a misinterpretation.] And it must be remembered that Horatio is the only person in the play (except Hamlet) who knows all the facts in the case, and who is honestly and thoroughly devoted to Hamlet's interests. It would be a gross and unpardonable neglect of duty on his part if, knowing that Hamlet was neglecting his sacred duty, he did not endeavor to rouse him to the performance of it.

Not to dwell on the subject, the conclusion to which we must come is this: Every theory that regards Hamlet as, from nature, character, or temperament, incapable of doing his duty, is utterly inconsistent with Shakespeare's obvious conception of the man; every theory which regards him as insane, or mentally diseased in any sense or degree, degrades the character, and is equally inconsistent with Shakespeare's conception of him as a tragic hero and with all the laws

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of dramatic art. The Wenden theory is
the only one that avoids both
mistakes. "

- Finis -

Walter Deane -

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Feb. 3

Lecture before the Cambridge Plant Club,
held at 3.30 P.M. at Miss Gordon's, Tollen St.

Subject.

The characteristic flowering plants of our
sandy sea beaches -

My lecture today seemed to meet with
much favor. I read an introduction for
some fifteen minutes and then talked
about the plants as they came along. I had
37 of my herbarium sheets representing the
following species which I brought in in this
order:

- Zostera marina*
- Nallisneria spiralis* (as illustrating fertilization in the water)
- Hymenoclea odorata* (" ")
- Cakile americana*
- Limaria arumia* (as illustrating false partition in *Cucifera*)
- Arenaria peploides*
- Lathyrus maritimus* (showed seed of *Eutoda scandens*)
- Baccharis halimifolia*
- Xanthium canadense*, var. *echinatum*
- Salsola Kali*
- " " *traps* (allied plant) (tumbleweed)
- Aurestetia microchaetia* (another tumbleweed)
- Fertularia* (Japanese on plant!) (another fake)
- Euphorbia polygonifolia*
- Spergularia rubra*, *salina* & *borealis*
- Artemisia Stelleriana*
- Lycoris cornaria* (Common Dusty Miller)
- Amophila arundinacea*

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I found that by an hour and ten minutes I must stop and I kept at Euphorbia, Sparganium, Artemisia & Lycium, rapidly taking up the Beech Moss and its birds in, proportion.

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March 2 Lecture before the Cambridge Plant Club held at 3.30 P.M. at the house of Mrs. John Brooks, 128 St. Cambridge -

Subject

Some characteristic plants of our salt marshes with additional notes -

The lecture today seemed to interest the Club very much. It was on the plan of last Feb. 3. an introduction that I read for some fifteen minutes, and the exhibition & description of specimens. I showed & discussed: -

Spartina stricta

" *cyneoides*

" *patens*

Puccinellia maritima

Tamus gerardi

Hierochloa broussaisii

Solidago sempervirens

Asclepias tuberosa

Statice limonium var. *caroliniana* (*Cermeria vulgaris*)

Grassia maritima

Ligustrum lucidum

Cortispermum gramineum

Salicornia herbacea

Suaeda linearis & *maritima*

Suppura maritima

Potamogeton amplifolius (*P. sanguinalis*)

Helianthus annuus

Hibiscus syriacus

Sabularia chlorovirens & *stellaris*

The last few days not very warm. I talked about 1 hr. 10 min. very rainy day. About twenty-five present.

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Feb. 18

Dinner at E. F. Williams',
Chestnut St., Boston, Mass.

Mr. & I had a very pleasant time this evening at Mr. & Mrs. E. F. Williams' dinner. Among others were Arthur Williams & his wife. At dinner Arthur used verses on each one. These are as we are follows:-

Oh, Mrs. Deane 'tis not a heartie
Write which you lead your patient Walter.
Your charms and ways of long ago
Claim him where'er you choose to go.
And to us all it's very clear
He is a willing captive here.

Oh, Walter D., Oh, Walter D.
How very strong you used to be.
On St. Mark's via you used to play.
And at first base you used full sway.
On Sundays too you did aspire
To sing first base in St. Mark's choir.
And later on, you lucky bear,
You won the battle of Southboro -

[Sent. N. Deane Feb. 4, 1908]

A MERCHANT'S LAMENT

I'm fifty years old today, today,
I'm fifty years old today,
In great disgust and deep despair,
I bang my face and I claw my hair,
For I'm fifty years old today.

If I could only be young again,
With never a bill to pay,
I'd light a cigar five feet long with a
bond,

And if beer ran like water, I'd drink
up a pond,
But I'm fifty years old today.

I was born in the panic of '57,
Believe me or not as you may,
And my fortune tho' small has never
been lost.

And I'm still at the old stand selling
at cost,
Tho' I'm fifty years old today.

They never can say I'm antique, antique,
Although I am grizzled and gray,
But like an old rug I am still on the
floor,

And hope to be spared for many years
more,
Tho' I'm fifty years old today.

And when the last trump does blow, does
blow,
And I'm to be wafted away,

I may sit on a cloud and go up in the
air,
Or sink to the depths, and you know
I've friends there,
But I'm fifty years old today.

*Compliments
of the author
Arthur Williams & Nov 29th
1907*

Sent Feb 4, 1908 -

Church Announcement.



HE Pinehurst Church Committee desire to present their report on the work that has been accomplished this season.

The Committee, after careful investigation, believed that the most desirable solution of the Church question in Pinehurst, was one edifice for public worship. The suggestion to construct a building, to meet this plan, was considered but many difficulties presented themselves, which it was feared could not be solved satisfactorily. A suggestion was made that the Village Hall could be altered, so as to meet the requirements and by the purchase of this building, objectionable uses could be removed and the Hall converted into a Chapel devoted exclusively to religious worship. Negotiations were concluded upon this plan and by the very generous terms given, the Committee felt justified in making the purchase upon the following terms:

I agree to deed the building now known as The Village Hall on lot No. 1903 situated at the corner of Main Street and Village Green, East, for the sum of seventeen hundred and fifty dollars, (\$1750.00) to PINEHURST RELIGIOUS ASSOCIATION to be organized and chartered for the promotion of religious interests, if, within five years (5), the principal and interest at five per cent (5 per cent), are paid to me.

If payments are not completed within the specified time, such payments as have been made are to be forfeited to me.

At the request of the Committee I agree not to encourage the building of any other Church in view of the work that this Association has undertaken.

I wish it understood that this agreement to sell, is in lieu of the suggestion, that I made some time since that I would give land for similar purposes, as I do hereby agree to donate the land on which this building stands.

It is also agreed that the Hall may be used this winter only, for such purposes as has been the custom in the past.

I hereby acknowledge receipt of ten dollars (\$10.00) first payment.

(Signed) LEONARD TUFTS.

After the purchase was made the Committee solicited a few subscriptions towards the raising of funds, and over \$1,400 has been pledged towards the financing of this plan.

The Pinehurst Church Committee is to be later superceded by the Pinehurst Religious Association, composed of seven laymen interested in Pinehurst; not over two members to be identified with the same form of worship or church organization. This Association will be formed under the laws of the State and will take title to the Pinehurst Chapel, and will control the building for the use of all religious services; the use of the Chapel to be free of expense, such expenses to be met by individual effort.

An arrangement has been made so that there will be a Protestant resident minister in Pinehurst, but if the people of Pinehurst desire to have a visiting clergyman conduct a service, this can be adjusted for the regular service, or the Chapel used at any hour not otherwise engaged.

Among the plans for interior changes of the building, it has been found desirable to set aside a small portion of the

building for the Roman Catholic service. This can easily be accomplished and the Protestant auditorium arranged to seat approximately 275 persons, which the Committee believe ample.

For the balance of the season, the building will remain as at present and be devoted to the same uses as in the past. Sunday religious services will continue, with Roman Catholic service at six o'clock, Protestant service at eleven, and Sunday School at three-thirty P.M.

This plan has met with the assent of those most directly interested, and the Committee hope it will be received by the lay members of Pinehurst with their approval and co-operation.

The Committee believe that the single edifice idea fits most kindly into the community feature so successfully carried out here in Pinehurst, and that in the above arrangement much has been accomplished in furthering the commendable and much desired community spirit.

(Signed) { THE PINEHURST
CHURCH COMMITTEE.

James H. Tufts - Chairman

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION

ARTICLES of incorporation of the Pinehurst Religious Association (Incorporated) were signed recently, and are printed below, together with the by-laws, for general information:

CERTIFICATE OF INCORPORATION OF THE PINEHURST RELIGIOUS ASSOCIATION (Incorporated).

THIS IS TO CERTIFY that WE, the undersigned, do hereby associate ourselves into a corporation, under and by virtue of the laws of the State of North Carolina, as contained in Chapter 21 of the Revisal of 1905, entitled "Corporations", and laws passed in addition to or amending said chapter, and to that end do hereby set forth:

I. The name of the corporation is the Pinehurst Religious Association, (Incorporated).

II. The location of the principal office of this corporation in this State is at "General Office", in the town of Pinehurst, County of Moore.

III. The objects for which this corporation is formed are as follows: To provide, maintain and manage an edifice of undenominational character for public Christian worship in Pinehurst, North Carolina, but with no supervision over the services.

IV. This corporation, being a corporation organized for the above named religious purposes, desires to have no capital stock.

The conditions of membership in this corporation shall be as follows:

The members must consist of seven lay-men, as distinguished from clergymen, who are interested in Pinehurst, North Carolina. Not over two members shall be identified with any one form of religion or religious organization. Whenever a vacancy, or vacancies, occur, the same shall be filled by an election of the remaining members.

V. The names and Post Office addresses of the incorporators of this corporation, are as follows:

NAME.	POST OFFICE ADDRESS.
John F. Shanley,	Newark, N. J.
George F. Blake,	Worcester, Mass.
S. A. D. Sheppard,	Boston, Mass.
Wm. L. Murphy,	Pittsburg, Pa.
J. M. Robinson,	North Reading, Mass.
Gilbert N. McMillan,	Selborne, N. H.
Joseph B. Cheshire, Jr.,	Raleigh, N. C.

VI. The period of existence of this corporation is limited to sixty years.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, We have hereunto set our hands and affixed our seals, this, the ninth day of March, A. D., 1908.

G. N. McMILLAN,	[SEAL]
GEORGE F. BLAKE,	[SEAL]
S. A. D. SHEPPARD,	[SEAL]
WM. L. MURPHY,	[SEAL]
J. M. ROBINSON,	[SEAL]
JOHN F. SHANLEY,	[SEAL]

Signed, sealed and delivered,

In the presence of
J. R. COLEMAN, Witness.

BY-LAWS.

I. NAME—The name of the corporation is the Pinehurst Religious Association, (Incorporated).

II. LOCATION—The location of the principal office of this corporation in this state is at "General Office", in the town of Pinehurst, County of Moore.

III. SEAL—A round die bearing the words "Pinehurst Religious Association, Inc., Pinehurst, N. C."

IV. MEETINGS—A formal meeting shall be held each year on the last Monday in January, at the office of the Association, in Pinehurst, North Carolina, at which time shall take place the election of officers and directors, and any other business which shall come before the Association may be transacted.

Meetings shall be also called from time to time by the Secretary, in response to the request of any two members, by notice given at least twenty-four hours in advance of such meeting, unless all members present in Pinehurst waive this provision by being personally present at such meeting.

Three members shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of any business.

The will of a meeting shall be determined by the majority of those present.

In case of a tie, the presiding officer shall decide the question, and his decision shall be final.

V. DIRECTORS—Each and every member of this corporation shall be a director.

VI. OFFICERS—The officers shall consist of a President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer. The President shall be elected from among the directors, and no one person shall hold more than two offices. The President shall preside at all meetings and be the executive officer of the Association. When the President is absent the Vice President shall act in his place. The Treasurer will be in charge of the monies of the Association. All money received by him shall be deposited in some National Bank, approved by the Directors. All expenditures are to be made by check countersigned by an officer other than Treasurer, for a purpose approved by a third member. The Secretary shall have such duties as may be assigned him.

VII. VACANCIES—When a vacancy, or vacancies, occur in the membership, the same shall be filled by an election by the remaining members.

Whenever a vacancy, or vacancies, occur among the officers, the same shall be filled by an election held by a quorum of the members at any regularly appointed meeting.

VIII. AMENDMENTS—These by-laws can be changed by the formal affirmative vote of five of the members.

ORGANIZATION.

At a recent meeting organization was effected by the choice of the following officers:

G. N. McMillan, President.
J. M. Robinson, Vice President.
W. F. Murphy, Secretary.
S. A. D. Sheppard, Treasurer.

Sent me by G. N. McMillan, March, 1908.

The Pinehurst Outlook

PINEHURST, MOORE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA

VOL. XI, No. 18.

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH TWENTY-EIGHTH, 1908.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

THE PINEHURST OUTLOOK

JINGLES FOR THE VETERANS



A Veteran's Golf Tournament

Hurd of Pittsburg, together with brief comment on a few who did not take part.

There is a man in Pinehurst town,
Benevolent and kind;
A merchant he, of much renown;
A sportsman too, you'll find;
For he the game of golf does play
With all the Scotman's gulle;
Though much he fancies in that he
Thinks from the Emswilt tale.

A man of loving heart he is,
Of such, the salt of Earth;
And more it is a pity,
Of such should be a death.
Says he unto his friends around
"Unless my eyes have blundered
I see some men upon this ground
Of age almost a hundred."

"Now now these I'll give a prize;
I'll be a silver cup and
And all these men, whatever their size,
Aged fifty-five and up,
May play the game of golf for it;
Soon let the fun begin,
For every day they older get
And soon will be all in.

But some are prone to fall in traps,
And this to equalize,
D. Ross shall fix some handicaps
To vary much in size,
And they that are inclined to *pout*
At what D. Ross shall fix,
Had better look a little out
Lest they get in a mix.

For this D. Ross is said to be
A handy mixer in a shindy-scrap,
And no one doubts his ability
As a dandy fixer of a handicap.

Both Donald and Aleck are very nice,
Doing all that's in their power
To mend your "pull" and cure your "slice,"
At one and a half per hour.

That's little enough, we know,
For mending such great evils,
An hour a day of it, I vow,
Would fill all men with blue devils.

Now all is fixed and the time is set;
So every one is told
That all old men in the game may get,
Owning fifty-five and five years old.

'Tis strange with what avidity
These old men play the game
You'd think that the acidity
Of age would make them lame.

Yet twenty-six come to the scratch,
Quite hearty they are all;
And should you try to find their match,
You'd look for many a year.

There's old man Hurd, a patriarch,
With hair and beard so white;
But watch his game and you'll remark
That he'll stay in the fight.

This old man Hurd, he thought a bit,
And curled his moustache up;
He remonstrated—"It's most fit
That I should win that cup."

"Have I not breasted winds most stout,
On many a hard fought green,
And qualified and been knocked out,
More times than seventeen?"

"Yet have no cup to show
That I've won the fray,
I'll take my club and strike a blow,
To prove I'm not *jeune*."

Then Ormsbee brave—a veteran he,
With look serene and high;
Advanced and stood upon the tee,
Saying, "I'll do or die."

And though a little off today,
And just a little bit rheumatic,
Most surely will I skill display
To hit this silk precision."

Then comes forth J. E. Kellogg,
A smile his face lights up;
Says he, "As I'm a lucky dog,"
"I think I'll land that cup."

Then all those ancient men took heart
And said, "We have a show,
For often have we seen his ball
Into the bunkers go."

But Kellogg thinks—thinks he:
"I'm going with some vim,
If thus I play nine holes, they'll see
I'll then be in the swim."

Then at that bog I'll tee up high
And do my biggest trick as yet.
If there I lose my ball, they'll cry:
"Go to Helen Hunt for it."

"Now, Helen Hunt I do not like,
Her airs they do not charm me,
Her looks so fancy does not strike,
Her wiles, I fear, will harm me."

Then Foot—the sturdy—he comes on,
Most surely no beginner;
"I'll win that old man's cup," said he,
"As sure as I'm a sinner."

Then swatted he a mighty ball,
And many people said,
They would not be surprised at all
Should Foot come out a *Head*.

Then stood there up the mighty *Darvidge*;
His men was grim and wild;
He said—and looked about quite savage,
"They'll find that I'm no child."

Now all these ancient men were scared,
They at each other looked,
And said: "It seems to us that we
For sure defeat are booked."

"Oh, see him swing that mighty stick,
And swipe that little ball;
Oh, surely he can do the trick—
He makes us feel quite ill."

Now comes a Northern champion,
In movement much alive;
You'd hardly think him numbered in
The ranks of "fifty-five."

He does not swing a mighty club,
But plays a skillful game,
'Tis plainly seen he is no "club,"
And *Yule* is his name.

And Yule said, "I'll tell no lies;
I feel I have a call
To beat these Yanks and take that prize
With me to Montreal."

Now *Remble* all ye ancient men,
A stalwart form appears;
How comes this man of youthful mien
Among men of many years?

The years with him have played no tricks;
An out he stands, and manly;
And when he swings his mighty sticks,
Those infants know 'tis *Shanley*.

Another patriarch now we see,
A man of sterling worth,
And winner or loser though he be,
All hail to Mr. North!

His genial glance all love to see,
Defeat he cannot see,
Ne'er would competitors disagree,
Should the prize be awarded him.

Some pristine strength he does retain,
He swings his club with vigor,
Though hypocritical folks maintain
His form is not de *rigueur*.

From out the throng there comes a man
Of slow and sure demeanor
And goodly form though farper golf
Perhaps he should be leamer.)

But sooth he is a gallant knight,
Well fit to give some trouble
To them who go against a *Wife*
For the reputation bubble.

Thus Mr. White remarks—says he:
"My judgment it provokes
When on the putting green I see
Preliminary strokes."

"Against the rules it is a sin
Of which I have no doubt;
And every time a ball's put in
My feelings are put out."

"But in this game I have a vow
Of winning on my merit,
Nor little things will I allow
To bother me and *quer* it."

That little man is Mr. *Pries*;
There's due him this confession,
And that is, that he's not the least
Of those in this procession.

Make no mistake about his game;
Misjudging is a sin—
For all his life it's been his aim
To take the people in.

Crocker the brave, is striding up;
A soldier, too, was he;
And stood in battle 'midst the rout
Of the beaten enemy.

He marches now upon the tee
With evident decision,
Now please observe—a hit you'll see,
With solidly precision.

That's Mr. *Knapp* that you now see.
He's making a surmise,
And thinking what his chances be
Of taking home that prize.

He says unto himself, says he:
"I'm in this situation:
To get the ball from off this tee
To me's an aggravation."

"I make some very lovely drives
When nobody is gazing,
But here, at first, my club contrives
To do some tricks amazing."

That's James McCutcheon coming up;
That man of stately port;
He does not play to win the cup,
But just to join the sport.

His *winning* game he'll not display
But only give a sample
And join the "boys" to grace the day
And set a good example.

C. A. *Lockwood* now appears,
A mighty fellow he'll show
And with his gun as much at home
As standing on the tee.

His aim is good, and if he plays
As straight as can a *head*,
He'll have that cup for all his days,
And glory too, to boot.

There, standing in the crowd is seen
A man in manner quiet;
At golf you'll know he's never green
For that man's name is *Wyatt*.

With compressed lips he mutters low
"I'm from old Fond du Lac,
And all these fellows here I'll show
The game is won through knack

"Of putting, the which let none ignore.
The driver, no doubt's a lanky stick,
But when you count the winning score,
It's the *putter* that did the trick.

And many more with these did strive,
And struggled hard to win. [five]
Putnam, young at sixty-nine, Easton at sixty—
Such pluck is in their skin.

There's *Woodman* of Mahoning,
Chanalee of Overbrook,
You'll know these fellows here no wrong
When these their drivers took.

There's Lawrence brave and E. L. Brown,
And Ballard of Glenview;
These players it was hard to down;
But that is nothing new,

And Bowen of New York,
Contested well the field,
And gave the younger men hard work,
Before the prize he'd yield.

Now all is done—the fight has been
And there is nothing more
But just to take in hand a pen
And enter up the score.

Though each has vied with all his might,
The prize goes to *Wyatt*,
Because from old Olympus' height
Had gone forth such a *fat*.

And what the gods decree must stand,
For nothing can be done to *Wad*;
But if you're made an effort grand
You'll surely not regret it.

Yes, what the gods decree must hap,
And nothing can upset it,
So do not blame your bad pair;
'Tis better to forget it.

Now, here's to the man that gave the prize.
His name is James McCutcheon.
Let it be shouted to the skies
And graved on Fame's escutcheon.

And there are many more
The Muse had lived to name;
And sing their praises all
Had they got in the game.

There's Sheppard and McMillan
Who both are men of brains;
They play at golf on pleasant days,
But go in when it rains.

The quantity of work they do
Is actually prodigious
For when not playing golf, 'tis true,
They're running things religious.

McMillan gives the people seats
Nor leaves them in the lurch
But ever with a *smile* then greets
As they come late to church.

Sheppard passes round the plate
To get some money in;
Nor do sinners much deliberate;
It drops in with a *din*.

His penetrating look it seems
To take me by the collar;
Was going to put a nickel in,
But substitute a dollar.

And Leonard Tufts, so debonair,
Who owns and runs the place;
You'd never think he had a care
To see his smiling face.

He owns the bushes and the trees,
The houses and the land;
And when you make your little *tees*,
You're using up his hand.

'Tis said he owns the very air;
That's circumstantial,
The use of which you may not dare
Unless you pay the rent.

Oh, what a fix we should be in
Dying to use the air!
We could not cover or produce the *tin*,
To liquidate the tariff.

Oh, Leonard Tufts, so debonair,
And manner very nice;
Oh, let me breathe your Pinehurst air,
I'll gladly pay your price!"

TO PROMOTE GOOD ROADS

The Pinehurst Outlook

PINEHURST, MOORE COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA

PRICE FIVE CENTS

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL FOURTH, 1908.

VOL. XI, No. 19.

THE recent formation of the PINEHURST GOOD ROADS ASSOCIATION is significant of permanent interest in this particular, another gratifying indication of the solidification of Village character. Organization has been effected by the choice of Leonard Tufts as president, and Gilbert N. McMillan as treasurer; other members including Frederick Bruce, George F. Blake and W. P. Mundy.

In this connection it is interesting to note that over \$4,000 has been expended in this vicinity on the building and improvement of public roads, during the past year, exclusive of private roadways. In various ways over \$500 has been raised during the last few weeks.

It is hoped neighboring towns will form similar associations and each local one have a representative in a Moore County organization. In this way it is hoped that much can be accomplished in securing general interest and improved roads throughout the county.

As a demonstration of just what can be done, the Pinehurst-Southern Pines Boulevard, is an object lesson for the entire county, and is working wonders in the matter of practical education for the residents. Through Mr. Tufts' generosity, the work of completing this road is well under way, and will soon be accomplished. A good road exists from Southern Pines to Aberdeen, and another is under construction and assured to West End, making over twenty-eight miles of good public roads in this vicinity, in addition to twenty miles of private road. A road to the north is also under discussion.

Sandelay roads can be built in this vicinity for about \$600 per mile, and with the new law in operation, much will be done by public funds from taxation, raised in the different townships, and it is hoped by securing general interest in this work, that much will be accomplished in the near future. In line with this is a good roads conference arranged for Tuesday next, and concerning which details are given at the end of this article.

Sent me by Geo. N. McMillan, April, 1908.

PINEHURST-SOUTHERN PINES BOULEVARD

The following are the contributors for the building of the Pinehurst-Southern Pines boulevard:

W. P. Murdy	\$150	James Boyd	\$120
G. N. McMillan	55	Jones & Powell	20
C. C. Martin	20	G. G. Herr	5
Alex Cameron	50	J. A. Kavanaugh	15
M. N. Sugg	100	H. G. Flint	25
Mrs. A. F. L. Dull	50	C. L. Hayes	20
G. A. Kimball	20	A. J. Thomas	20
K. M. Ferguson	25	J. S. Reynolds	15
E. Gladmon	10	J. E. Wiley	25
A. McN. Blair	15	W. D. Sweet	50
J. L. Smith & Son	25	H. A. Southworth	10
A. S. Newcomb	55	E. M. Fulton	50
John Wicker	25	Chas. Williams	25
E. & B. W. Leavitt	10	C. B. Grant	10
W. F. Junge	25	N. J. Mills	10
C. G. Stevick	5	J. P. Corders	5
Fred'k Bruce	50	Geo. F. Blake	15
Patch & Richardson			50
Total			\$1,160

N. D.—In addition to this sum Mr. Leonard

Tufts has built two miles and a half of this road at an expense of \$1,520

Making the total expenditure for this road \$2,790

N. B.—Mr. Tufts has generously undertaken, with the funds available (the balance of the subscription fund amounting to \$365) to finish the road and scrape and steam-roll it.

OTHER FUNDS.

Other good roads funds include one for a road to West End, now building, for which Mr. Tufts has contributed \$700 and W. P. Mundy \$15. It is expected that the balance necessary will be raised by special taxation of the township. The total length of this road will be about six miles.

D. S. Packard has contributed \$5 for a road towards Pine Bluff, and W. P. Mundy \$50 towards a road to Carthage.

GENERAL FUND.

In the treasury of the Pinehurst Good Roads Association are the following contributions to the "General" good roads fund:

J. M. Robinson	\$10	W. L. Murphy	\$10
G. N. McMillan	20	J. C. Spring	50
Fred'k Bruce	10	S. E. Brock	10
Arthur Malcolm	25	Miss Bruce	5
S. A. D. Sheppard	10	Geo. F. Blake	20
Peter F. Mayo	10	W. P. Mundy	50
Harry McCormick	10	H. W. Priest	25
The Misses Valentine			5
Total			\$270

ROADS BUILT.

Roads already built, by miles, include the following:

	MILES
Pinehurst-Southern Pines	6
Southern Pines-Aberdeen	6
Pinehurst-West End (building)	6
Southern Pines roads	4
Pinehurst roads	4
Pinehurst to Poultry Farm	1
Pinehurst to Dairy	1
*Mr. Boyd's roads	20
Total	48

*N. B.—Through the public spirit of Mr. James Boyd, twenty miles of roads on his private property are thrown open to the public for pleasure driving and riding. In view of Mr. Boyd's generosity it is hoped that the privilege will not be abused.

PROSPECTIVE ROADS.

Prospective roads include:

	MILES
Pinehurst to M. B. Blues	4
Southern Pines to Blues	4
Blues to Carthage (trunk line)	8
Pinehurst to Aberdeen (via Sunbright)	6 1-2
Total	22 1-2

GOOD ROADS CONFERENCE.

A conference of the supervisors, commissioners and those particularly interested in good roads in the townships of Greenwood, Carthage, Mineral Springs (Pinehurst), and McNeill's (Southern Pines—the four townships which have gone in under the good roads special tax law—has been arranged by Mr. Tufts for Tuesday next, to be held in Pinehurst, at which time it is planned to try and decide upon the main trunk lines, discuss matters of general interest regarding building roads, and to try and have the funds available spent to the greatest advantage to the largest number of people.

Later on Mr. Tufts will give a barbecue for the county.

NEW ENGLAND BOTANICAL CLUB.

There will be a regular meeting of the Club at the rooms of the Twentieth Century Club, No. 3 Joy Street, Boston, on Friday, April 3, 1908, at 7.45 o'clock P. M.

MR. DEANE — Some Letters of Dr. Thomas Morong from South America.

MR. CUSHMAN — Notes on a Summer's Collecting in New England (with lantern).

Members are requested to send early notice of any change of address.

EDWARD L. RAND,

Corresponding Secretary.

740 Exchange Building,
53 State Street, Boston, Mass.

Cambridge, Mass.

1908
Apr. 23

I am sixty years old to-day - I cannot realize it - Mr. got up a complete surprise for me last evening. I was sitting at my study table in my dressing sack writing, pretty tired and meditating retiring for the night though it was only a little after eight o'clock when a knock from Dr. Coolidge's announced a telephone for me - Reluctantly I changed my coat and proceeded down stairs when I was told to hurry up for Dr. Robinson wanted to speak to me - As I reached the foot of the stairs and looked into the parlor, to my utter amazement it was brim full of people whom Mr. had asked to go out to 55 Sparks St. as a joke on me, she didn't say what they had been introduced into the parlor without a sound - What a time we had! A supper was served and Mrs. Robinson played for us and Mr. Matthews gave us some interpretation of bird music on the piano and with his voice -

There were present:

Dr. Coolidge	Harry Spelman	J. L. Eversole
Mrs. "	Mrs. S. Henshaw	Mrs. " "
Miss Brown	D. B. Robinson	W. A. Jeffries
Mary H. Deane	Mrs. " "	J. R. Churchill
George C. Deane	M. L. Fernald	Mrs. " "
Emily Chapman	E. L. Rand	Margaret C. Deane
Jennie "	Mrs. " "	Winthrop S. Fendler
Miss Madeline (wid. of T. Chapman)		Mrs. " " "
Ellery Coolidge	F. S. Matthews	
Robert "	Mrs. " "	

Cambridge, Mass

1, 58

Apr. 23

(2)

Mr. Churchill who passed it was in Cambridge,
bought out a bunch of fifty excavations, ...
with Mr. Thomas ... an ...
little book 'Tales of the ...'
... Holland ...
Thomas B. ... 1857 -

Today I have received:

- From Mr. ... money towards ...
- " E. S. ... a vol. of ...
- " Dr. ... 'Certain delightful ...'
- " Mrs. ... 'The ...' by ...
- " Miss ... a box of ...
- " Miss ... a ...

Mr. Remond, brought over to me yesterday morning,
a beautiful book for 'Tuesdays Day', ...
and the ... of ...

- May 1st ...
- 12 ...
- 12 ...
- 4 ...

Cambridge Mass.

1908
Apr. 23
(3)

The following people were invited to the surprise party but were unable to be present for one reason or another.

- Prof. R. T. Jackson
- Mrs. " " "
- Mrs. H. M. Spelman
- Dr. Roland Baxter
- Mrs. " " "
- Mrs. W. A. Jeffries
- Dr. C. W. Townsend
- Mrs. " " "
- Mr. E. F. Williams
- Mrs. " " "
- Miss Hewins
- Mr. H. A. Purdie

Mr. & Mrs. C. F. Ballhelber & Mr. & Mrs. Wm. Brewster would have been invited, but were not on hand.

Dec. 11, 1890, Mass

175
Apr 2
(18)

E. L. Bane. An old man with nothing ahead
with this verse:

"Here is a man of fifty years,
And very gently he appears;
He does not look a bit like me
Like our Lewis, Boston."

H. M. Spelman. A pair of white and red feet!
Two naked white china shoes!

R. Thayer. A pig with a little book says
the following verse:


"I'd write since a moment's time
To write for you a little rhyme.
The present moment, being
The mission of this little song.
'The present moment' being
To celebrate your fall to song."

C. W. Townsend

A bunch of four young women
circulate from house to house with
a circular of the following kind: "To write
for many happy returns of the day
from the four Dams."

What a fine wind-up it was! The whole
up about 18.00 -

Cambridge, Mass.
The original labels.


For dear Walter Deane
from ME,


E. P. Ransom.
Apr. 24. 1888.

Here is a man of sixty years,
How very senile he appears!
He does not look a bit to me
Like our Adonis, Walter D.

I'd really scarce a moment's time
To write for you a little rhyme
Some pleasant memory to jog
's the mission of this lonely hog
Who friendliest greetings brings I dare
To celebrate your full 3 score.
R. D.

To Walter Deane



Many Happy Returns
Of the Day from the Sand Dunes.

1208
Apr. 29
[4]

Cambridge Mass

Wm. Deane



1908
Apr. 27
(1)

Poem written by E. L. Rand on the occasion
of my sixtieth birthday (April 23) and read at
the "We Dine" on April 29, 1908, at R. T. Jackson's
Fayerweather St., Cambridge -

Walter Deane -

"We Dine"

April 23rd, 1908 (to wit April 29th)

W. D.

Causa honoris -

"Come all ye diners of the famed 'We Dine,'
For on this eve R. Jackson holds a feast
In honor of our much loved Walter Deane.
Come, sweetest Chad-bush from the far seen hills
Of Peterborough, though an exile oft;
Come swift, bucolic Brewster from thy woods
And plants and flocks, and all thy sweet-voiced birds;
Come, Sooty, come in thy infernal car,
And leave thy alpine peaks on psalms shoes;
Come, Spelman, sturdy worker of the soil,
And pasture of thy produce: wine, & oil, and
And have the minister in the vest of
e, Batchelder, and I have the best of grain
And all the ins, and the best of the best;
Come, Jephias, from the city, and
And all the best of the best and the best;
Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,
And the best of the best, and the best, and the best;
And the best of the best, and the best, and the best;
For we must have the best of the best, and the best, and the best -

1700
Apr. 29
(2)

And so, the best of you, must just live now
in impu. days, for you've got all -
So expect the margin, - and they came!
I will not write today;
There he says as it is, it follows, full course:-

Come listen, good fellows, a year has been told,
That young Martin here is, in fifty years old!
I will not say that it is, but Martin here
is a matter, it is sure to tell a woman.
"But look at him, rather than children and their
children, in the old, he's imposed on old, and
And the rest of his friends, who are gathered to-night,
But we heard that he's wrong, and we know we are right
For he is but an infant - comfort to the old,
But what can we say, we must think it a just
If he says, he is sixty, he's just born - a year,
So young is his name, this parental reason
We will think it's true that we can see in
He can't smoke cigars, and he just like the wine;
And if he says, when we see him, we must know
To ease the distress in his sometime "at home".
We have to be careful, and we have to be
No fear of corrupting our dear, little child.
If it's really so old, then it must be true
That the years of his life are a hundred or two.
This Jackson here, without without any fear
That he can be a fox for many a year.
Yet he must have some life for he's in a good
He has seen many species evolved from old fossils;

1908
Apr. 24
(8)

And his mother's name is in a square corner
Because a new species by feature & note;
And one tell us with pride, and with confident joy
That species are multiplied since as a boy
He knows very faint and cold and that not known,
And it is not until the new species that grow
By making, perhaps, a beautiful form, -
But he only waited, a matter of course.
When one thinks of all this, why I grant that his age
Is beyond computation of even a sage;
And his right arm seems when one views in his left
To be nothing but a mere, and a mere, and a mere.
But in that case I alter what I said before -
Since the years of his life are that thousand or more!
However you wish it; he's really a youth -
The best of him, and that is indeed the truth.
And he goes through life in not perfect order
As if he's a chance as he is really old,
suspect him - He sits there behind the great wall
Which he on his day is questioned to take
The danger of a hundred, one baby, one baby,
It's sudden, the stump of a candy cigar,
For no other up specimen could he see from,
But he's bright - and he's from a family of men!
If you think that his age is a mere, and a mere,
To turn him in a race of sixteen to one,
Why that is an accident, for it is said
That he's in the new species of the old species's head.
And I must mention that I was a little old
And yet, faint, faint, and faint, and faint, and faint.

1733
Apr. 27
(5)

Best wishes to your good health, in wishing you to
write your best & purport only one word of my
with great delight in the line of your friends
with greatest regard for continued life & health.
Your true, & faithful, - O. M. S. has been
a gift, your infant - like young Ballinthead! "

" " " " "

1908
Apr. 29
(1)

Poem on my 60th Birthday
by
Edward L. Rand -

On the occasion of the 'We Dine' at
R. T. Jackson's on April 29, 1908, when
I met with such a good reception
for my birthday on April 23, E. L. Rand
gave the following verses to Roland Baxter
to sing at the table - Roland wouldn't
do it, and the verses remained in ob-
scurity till Rand produced them at
the 'We Dine' at his house on Feb. 26, 1913,
and read them to the members -

Tune - Sam Hall -

I asked Rand to write a 'pome'
For this feast, for this feast,
I asked Rand to write a 'pome'
For this feast;
I asked Rand to write a 'pome'
Now I wish I'd stayed at home,
Or that he had never come
For this feast -

And Rob Jackson has a cake
All for me, all for me,
And Rob Jackson has a cake
All for me;
And Rob Jackson has a cake
Which I, of course, will take,
Though it gives me many an ache
All for me!

1908
Apr 29
(2)

Poem on my 60th Birthday
Edward L. Rand.

Sixty candles are alight
Just like stars, just like stars,
Sixty candles are alight
Just like stars;
Sixty candles are alight
Making day instead of night,
Oh, I never saw such a sight,
Just like stars.

Oh! my name is Walter Deane,
Sixty years, sixty years,
Oh! my name is Walter Deane,
Sixty years;
Oh! my name is Walter Deane
And I tell you I've not seen
Such a time as this has been,
Sixty years!

Oh! my name is Walter Deane
Botanist, botanist,
Oh! my name is Walter Deane,
Botanist;
Oh! my name is Walter Deane
All existing plants I've seen,
And I know them all, I ween,
Botanist!

1908
Apr. 29
(3)

Poem on my 60th Birthday
by
Edward L. Rood.

Oh! my name is Walter Deane,
Cornithologist, ornithologist!

Oh! my name is Walter Deane,
Cornithologist;

Oh! my name is Walter Deane,
All existing birds I've seen,
And I know them all, I mean,
Cornithologist!

Shakespeare I understand,

Yes, I do, Yes, I do,
Shakespeare I understand,
Yes, I do;

Shakespeare I understand,
I expound to beat the band,
And to hear me read is proud,
Yes, I do!

Oh! my age is sixty years,
What a joke, what a joke.

Oh! my age is sixty years,
What a joke;

Oh! my age is sixty years,
But I really have grave fears
That I'm lying. Behave these tears,
What a joke!

1908
May 23

Trip to Warelands, Highland Lake,
Norfolk, Mass.

In response to an invitation by Mrs. R. Ware
I took the 12.20 Pm. train, South Station in a
special car in company with Judge & Mrs. Cloughill
Prof. C. E. Fay, Dr. J. R. Webber, Mrs. Hollis Webster
and some fifteen more whom I did not know
for Highland Lake. Mr. Ware met us at
the train at the South Station and accom-
panied us. At Highland Lake some 20
miles from Boston on the old New York &
New England R.R. we waited through the
woods about half a mile and settled
down in a grove in Lincoln. There we
met Mrs. Ware who, we all a cor-
dial greeting. It being a basket picnic
we all spread out our lunches on va-
rious tables and had a very bright time.
Bluebirds and Greenbirds were constantly heard
Salix tristis was fruiting in sunny spots &
Cortospophylus Warensis was in flower.
After lunch we all walked over to
the Warelands farm house & saw Mr.
Ware. The farm consists of 150 acres
of wood, meadow and cultivated land.
The quaint small wooden house was
erected by one of the Ware family in
1733 - for two or three generations it
was out of the hands of the Ware fam-
ily. In the evening we visited
the little room, dining room & kitchen
I could easily touch the ceiling with

1908
May 23
(2)

Wareland. Highland Lake, Mass.
my hand. The large fireplace with strong
ing shade, and settle the old windows with
solid shutters that I saw over them, the
ground floor on the floor we were at
We also saw the two best sleeping rooms in
the second story. Here the best seen a
limb, as seen above. A large
buttonwood tree used to stand in the
open grass plot between the house and
the road, but it died and had to be
cut down. The stump remains -
Our time was spent in wandering
through the house and out on the
lawn, and visiting the famous dairy
farm barn where the Wareland milk
and cream are produced. There are
about two dozen cows mainly Jerseys.
There are a few mixed cows, Jerseys or
Angushires, & Belies, whose milk is used
for infants, the percentage of butter fat
not being quite as great as in the
Jerseys. All the appointments as re-
gards paint were interesting. Before
milking the men bathe and put
on a clean white suit. This suit is
worn for two milkings, morning and
evening, and then put to the landers.
The hands are washed with some
preparation after the milking of each
cow. The floors are cement and
constantly washed. The Jersey bull
is a most noble creature

35
Wesley, Highland Lake, Conn.

Birthday Dinner at our House

1908

May 23

(3)

Arrows and a Rose-breasted Grosbeak were singing about the place. The Grosbeak was a handsome bird. A Black-throated Green Warbler was pouring his business song and a Chippy was trilling. Fresh milk was served under the trees near the house. We all strolled back to the station and took a train shortly after five.

Aphyllon uniflorum & Carex stricta were growing by a beautiful lake at the foot of a slope in front of the station. I reached home at just 6.30 and I had a hurried change of clothes to be ready by 7 for our

Birthday Dinner

for Charles Deane who is 21 years old tomorrow. Charles, Martha, Mary, George, Mr. & I made the party. Flays & Rich-
bros adorned Charles' chair, flowers were around his plate, jokes were at each plate and a large birthday cake with "Our Charlie, 1887-1908" was in the center of the table. Around the cake some miles from it was 12 burning 21 candles. Dr. Mrs. Corliss came in to desert.

Presents were given later in the evening.

Visit to the Navy Yard, Charlestown, Mass.

1908

May 26

I spent two hours in the Navy Yard (10.30-12.30) to-day with Martha Deane, Mary, George & Minnie Drubar. We visited the museum and saw, among other things, the large iron umbrella that was used by 'The Constitution' on one occasion in the war of 1812 to escape from her foe in a calm. The ships were in range of each other and couldn't move. By raising off with the umbrella, which has a central pole some 10 feet long of wood with heavy iron ribs which were spread out when in use on deck, throwing the umbrella overboard and then hauling the vessel up to it by the attached rope, and repeating this operation, the ship was got out of range.

We saw the two large dry docks, empty now. The 'New York' Admiral Sampson's Cruiser at Santiago, was under repair, a torpedo boat, a large cruiser the 'Cunard', and 'Argonaut', various other vessels, and the 'Constitution', was present, being there by the wharf and open to visitors. We walked all over the deck and inspected the high bulwarks through which the cannon peered and we went below and saw another row of cannon. The whole ship was most interesting. The wheel from Dewey's 'Olympia' is there.

We also saw the life-boat, the only one saved by the 'U.S.S.' and the machine of anchors, etc.
I took 12 snaps (40.5).

1907-1908

June-May

(1)

The following is a list of the letters and cards written by me to Lucy W., Helen W. and Mary D. Dexter between June, 1907 and May, 1908 when they were in England and France. During this time Helen & Mary took a short trip to Norway, returning by way of Holland & Belgium. All my communications were directed to Care Brown, Shipley & Co., 128 Pall Mall, London. I received letters & cards constantly in return. The letters are filed (in number) and the cards are in my albums.

The cards I sent were mainly picture post cards, a few being postal cards.

Lucy.		Mary.		Helen.	
Letters	Cards	Letters	Cards	Letters	Cards
June 9	June 12	June 6	June 10	June 23	Sept. 16
" 30	" 25	" 21	Aug. 9	July 4	" 25
July 12	July 10	" 25	" 26	" 29	Oct. 8
Aug. 3	Oct. 8	July 9	Sept. 11	Aug. 28	Dec. 28
" 18	" 20	" 21	" 20	Sept. 8	Jan. 16
" 28	" 27	Aug. 8	" 23	" 20	" 31
Sept. 10	Dec. 16	" 23	Oct. 7	Oct. 3	Mar. 16
" 29	<u>Apr. 10</u>	Sept. 1	" 16	" 16	" 26
Oct. 6	<u>8</u>	" 13	Nov. 13	Nov. 3	" 30
" 20		" 20	" 26	" 24	Apr. 18
Nov. 3		Oct. 3	<u>Dec. 22</u>	Dec. 9	<u>enclaving May 3</u>
" 17		" 12, enclosing booklet		(" 10 Xmas booklet)	
" 26		" 18		" 31	<u>11.</u>
(Dec. 10, Xmas booklet)		Nov. 9 enclosing photo 1A 545 & 546 specimen notice		Jan. 19	
" 12, enclosing photo of Edmund Rantoul.		Dec. 6 enclosing dramatic notice etc.		" 30	

1907-1908	Lucy	May	Helen
June-May	Letters	Cards	Letters
(2)	Dec. 22	(Dec. 10 Xmas booklet)	Feb. 9
"	28	" 22	" 22
Jan. 23	" 27	Jan. 16	Mar. 10
" 31	Jan. 9	Feb. 18	" 21
Feb. 9 enclosing steam prog.	" 19	Mar. 6	Apr. 7
" 22	" 31	" 9	" 27
Mar. 10	Feb. 9	" 18	May 10 enclosing steam prog.
" 18	" 17 ^{enclosing} 2 book plates	" 26	" 12
(" 29 Harv. Gaz. & Bull.)	" 22	Apr. 8	" 15
Apr. 5	Mar. 3 ^{enclosing photo of self by Miss DeWolf}	" 20	<u>23</u>
" 10	" 17	" 23	
" 18	" 21	May 2	
May 3	" 29	" 12	
" 12	" 29	" 13	
" 22	Apr. 6	<u>23</u>	
<u>28</u>	" (18-19-20)		
	" 25		
	" 27		
	May 15		
	" 17		
	" 24		
	<u>34</u>		

May 25 Letter to all to Steamer 'Cymric' sailing from Liverpool June 6
 " 26 Card " " " " " " " " " "
 " 27 Letter " " " " " " " " " "

Letters to Lucy	28	Cards to Lucy	8	Grand Total <u>130</u> Letters & Cards
" " May	34	" " May	23	
" " Helen	23	" " Helen	11	
" " All	<u>2</u>	" " All	<u>1</u>	
Total =	<u>87</u>	Total =	<u>43</u>	

Letters and Postcards from the Deyters.

1907-1908
June-June

I received from Lucy W., Helen R. and
Mary D. Deyter during their trip to
Europe between June, 1907, & June, 1908

46 Letters and 226 Postcards.

Cambridge, Mass.

1908
May 28

Play of 'Julius Caesar' at Miss Thompson's
School - The Buckingham School -

We attended the play of Julius Caesar at Buckingham School this afternoon at 3 o'clock. It was a very remarkable production by the girls entirely from the ages of about ten to thirteen. About two thirds of the play was acted and the parts were clearly and emphatically delivered. The acting was remarkably well done, indeed it was of a very high order and it was astonishing to see those little children so at home with their parts and acting with such ease.

The programme follows - Rosalind Parker, as Caesar was dignified and consistent throughout. Antony's speech over Caesar's body was very fine. Brutus & Cassius were astonishingly well done throughout and Decius was most excellent. Priscilla Thorp, as Lucius, was very sweetly done, her soft, clear voice was musical and her acting was very lovely and natural.

The stage setting was extremely pretty in every scene and the main room was well filled by the visitors who were mainly ladies.

The Buckingham School
 "Julius Caesar"
May 29, 1908.

1908
 May 28
 (2)

Julius Caesar	Rosalind G. Parker
Marcus Antonius	Margaret S. Perry
Marcus Brutus	Annie L. Thorpe
Cassius	Helen W. Everts
Casca	Eunice D. Allen
Octavius Caesar }	
Lucius	Priscilla A. Thorpe
Decius Brutus }	Alida Carey
Lucilius	
Flavius	Margaret W. Paine
Artemidorus }	
Dardanius }	
Marullus	Charlotte P. Smyth
Boothsayer }	
Clitus	
Titinius	Leslie Richardson
Servant to Octavius }	
Publius	Harriet F. Lamb
Trebonius }	Anstiss Weston
Strato }	
Messala	Martha Taylor
Servant to Caesar	Marion O. Graves
1st. Citizen	Janette R. Hollis
2nd. Citizen	Elizabeth S. Allen
3rd. Citizen - Pindarus	Hortense J. Sauveur
Calpurnia - Metellus	Rosamond Eliot
Volumnius }	
Portia - Young Cato	Elizabeth C. Potter

1908 List of Books read by me to
 Robert W. Lord January 4 to June 16 1908
 at 357 Marlborough St., Boston, where he has been
 sick.

'As the Breeze Blows'	Eliza R. Scidmore.
'I will repay'	Baroness Orczy.
'French Revolution'	Students Hist. France, 1882.
'The Mayor's Wife'	Anna Catherine Green.
'Confessions to a Heathen God'	Marian Lee. (Mrs. Anna B. Constock)
'Wood-Carver of 'Lynxus'	M. E. Waller.
'The Broken Road'	
'The Seven Ages of Washington'	Oliver Wister
'The Ancient Ship'	Ellen Glasgow
'Lady Rose's Daughter'	Mrs. Humphrey Ward
'The Virginian'	Oliver Wister
'In Newfoundland River'	Nelson Page
'Short Cruise'	W. W. Jacobs
'Red Fox' (Poems)	Chas. F. D. Rowland
'Five Tree Ballads' (Some poems)	William F. Jay
'The Woman in the Alkove'	Anna Catherine Green
'A Romance of the Nursery'	L. Allen Barker
'If I were King'	Justin Hunt McCarthy
'True Stories of Crime' (Some stories)	Arthur Train
'Tales of an old Chateau' (Some tales)	Bourvet
'The Vermilion Pencil' (part)	Homer Lea
'The Forest' (part)	

1908
June 2

Trip to Prospect Hill, Waltham

Glorious day, cool, breezy, clear, hazy in distance.
This morning Harry A. Purdie & I went to Waltham by electric and walked up to the top of Prospect Hill. The air was cool and refreshing and I did enjoy the stroll. The keeper of the small station on the Mass. Central R.R. that we passed has a pretty flower bed and he has one bed of *Artemisia abrotanum*, Southernwood in the form of letters about two feet long reading "To Prospect Hill" with an arrow pointing the way. He keeps the plants about six inches high and there are many thousands of them. Prospect Hill is being "improved" by the Park Commissioners and trees are falling, small growth cut down and you can't ~~find~~ the plants at all. He lost a good time though, and collected a very good thing. The view from the top is very fine. We did not go over to the 2^d top where the beacon is. We got home to lunch about 1.45
I collected

Galium aparine L.

This is plenty in one spot on the roadside on the side of the hill. The last set only time. I have collected it before was on June 22, 1884 in Watertown on Comm. St. It is not at all uncommon in this spot.

Geranium carolinianum L.

In flower on the summit of the first hill.
Impatiens ~~verna~~, Nutt

On the slope of Prospect -
Rubus canadensis L. (mauve). On the slope of Prospect.

Trip to Oak Island & Revere Beach

1908

June 3

Wonderfully clear, cool, calm day -

Henry A. Purdie & I went by electric this morning to Revere Beach and walked over to Oak Island, returning by the warm gauge R.R. & ferry in the P.M. On our walk to Oak Island we kept along the beach part way and then took the warm gauge tracks. We walked the length of the beach on our return. The scene from the beach was one of great beauty. Of course, the place being a public reservation there is much that is artificial, but the road is perfect & clean, the walks broad and there are plenty of seats. The beach itself and the ground old ocean with swimming as ever. Both my binoculars & I spied some half a mile off a pair of large ducks and I could make out the markings in the grass characteristic of mallards. I saw the male bird five times. He was swimming along with his bill in the water. The head & neck were black, and much white showed on the other parts. The female showed brownish in the distance. The presumption is that they were Red-breasted Mergansers as I talked it over with Will Brewster this P.M. at the museum. He said that if they were Mergansers they were surely M. serrator. He first suggested Scoters but the colour, absolutely, forbore that.

The route to Revere Beach has not begun yet and on a cold morning in the middle of the week, such as today, there were not so many people strolling about -

Trip to Oak Island & Revere Beach

1908
June 3
(2)

The vegetation ~~that~~ grows at the head of our beaches is of course practically gone here, though further up towards Oak Island Grove some of the beach plants still flourish such as *Solidago sempervirens*, *Artemisia canadensis*.

We wandered pretty carefully over Oak Island west of the railroad tracks - It is of course early for many flowering plants there as yet, but the young shoots are cropping up and the whole space was from two to three feet in vegetation. The first shoots of the *Lophanthus*, *Scrophularia*, *Collinsonia*, *Aster salicifolius* were refreshing to see. I collected a few plants for old time sake.

Birds were super in the grove. I saw & heard, Bluebird, Robin, Yellow Warbler, Nashville Warbler, Grackle, Red-wing, Black-billed Cuckoo, Song Sparrow.

I collected at Oak Island:

Ranunculus abortivus, L.

" *recurvatus*, Vair.

Lactyrus palustris, L.

Sanicula marylandica L., abundant

" *repens*, Bicknell, abundant

Galium aparine, L., frequent in S.W. corner.

Scrophularia marylandica L., top of young plant. About 3 ft high.

Gerardia quercifolia, Pursh young plant with root.

Collinsonia canadensis, L., top of young plant. About 3 ft high.

Lophanthus scrophulariaefolius, Benth. " " " " "

Stirromma ciliatum, Raf.

We called on Edw Channing & family who sail for Europe the 5th June.
Called also on Ned & Mrs. Reed.

1908
June 17

Cambridge, Mass.

Serenade to Dr. J. I. C. Coolidge,
The oldest living Harvard graduate -

This evening a most successful serenade was given to Dr. Coolidge. Winthrop Scudder got it all up - The singers were Winthrop S. Scudder^{2nd tenor}, Joseph J. Thorp^{1st voice}, Robert W. Willson^{1st tenor} & Richard H. Dana^{2nd base}, and I joined them at Winthrop's earnest request - They all met here at a little after ten o'clock in the evening. The night was clear and cool. The first came into the house and with them was Mrs. Willson, Mrs. Scudder. Theodore Scudder with his guitar and James Craft a student and friend of the Scudders. The last named had rehearsed the singers. Mary & Grope were also here. At about 10.20 o'clock the Doctor was in his room, and we crept out behind the house under the windows of the Doctor's room. Neither Dr. nor Mrs. Coolidge had the slightest idea of it all. Mrs. Groom knew about it and as soon as the music began she turned the light out. Mr. Craft held a lantern with a cover over it so that the light shed down and we stood round it. Theodore gave the key note on his guitar - We sang two verses of Integer Vitae and of Two Roses Teach - Then we adjourned to the house and the Doctor came in and we had a bright time, with drinking healths and talking. Ice cream was served. We sang one verse of Integer Vitae in the parlor. We all adjourned about 11 o'clock - We sang from the Arion - The occasion was most successful.

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E HAPPENINGS

522.75 in the collections on tobacco and the total shows a good increase over the collections for the same period a year ago.

While collections on spirits will no longer figure in Cashier Roberts' report, because of the prohibition law which went into effect in this State on the 1st instant, he feels confident that the Statesville office will collect as much money during 1909 as it did in 1908.

Tree Falls on Young Man.

Thomasville, Special.— Wednesday morning about two miles south of here Mr. Robert L. Rothrock was the victim of a very serious, if not fatal, accident. He was sawing down a tree and as the tree was falling it struck another tree and bounded back about ten feet. Mr. Rothrock was struck a terrible blow on the right shoulder being knocked to the ground and the tree falling on top of him. A negro working with him gave the alarm and nearby residents came to his aid. As quickly as possible the wounded man was rescued and carried to his home in an unconscious condition. The young man was still unconscious Thursday night but somewhat better. There is some hope of recovery for him as he is resting fairly well.

Editor Poe Succeeds Oates.

Raleigh, Special.—At a meeting of the officers and members of the executive committee of the North Carolina Anti-Saloon League, held in the parlors of the Park Hotel, Thursday afternoon and presided over by Mr. Heriot Clarkson, of Charlotte, Mr. Clarence H. Poe, editor of The Progressive Farmer, was chosen to succeed Mr. John A. Oates as chairman of the executive committee, who resigned on account of his health. After a careful review of the situation it was decided not to undertake any new legislation of a general character along prohibition lines. It was decided, however, to actively oppose any measure designed to render ineffective the general law approved by popular vote last May.

Sisters of Mercy to Establish Hospital in Asheville.

Asheville, Special.—An interesting real estate deal was closed here Tuesday when Dr. John Hey Williams

